

# MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. VII

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1896.

NO. 19

## CALL AT ONCE!

As long as the supply will  
last will sell one set of three

## COMET KNIVES

Consisting of  
BREAD,  
CARVING  
and PARING  
FOR  
**24**  
Cents.

Regular retail price, 75c.

8-Qt. Yankee Buckets, bc.  
Hunters' Sifters, 10c.  
1-lb Butter Molds, 20c.  
17-in. Japaned Coal Buck-  
ets, 17c.

Our entire line of Queens-  
ware, Glassware, Stoves and  
Tinware is being sold at  
prices that defy all competi-  
tion.

## W. W. REED,

Hardware,  
Queensware,  
MT. STERLING, KY.

## William Bros.,

MT. STERLING, KY.

## Architects, Contractors.

Reliable, responsible, quick.  
Personal supervision given to  
every job. Newest building  
designs furnished.

At our store East Main  
Street, we have a full line of  
TINWARE, PUMPS, etc. All  
kinds of Roofing. Lowest  
prices possible.

## G. H. STROTHER,

## Contracting Plasterer,

—AND DEALER IN—

## Acme CEMENT.

—SNOW FLAKE LINE IN CAR LOTS  
10-177

## New Central Hotel, WINCHESTER, KY.

W. H. BOSWELL, Proprietor.  
(Late of Lexington.)

First-class in all its appointments  
—the traveling man's home. Three  
sample rooms on the first floor. Ta-  
ble supplied with the best of every-  
thing. Come and see for yourself.

## ONE GREAT DISCOVERY

Follows Another—Read and Keep  
Posted.

The advance in medical science is  
greater than in any other branch. The  
discovery of the X rays and the find-  
ing of malaria in the blood by analy-  
sis are the most recent discoveries, but  
not the greatest by any means. The  
discovery of a remedy or medicine that  
will instantly bring relief to al-  
most any form of disease we think is  
beyond conception. A remedy that  
does not require hours and hours of  
patience and pain before relief comes  
has been discovered. Poo! you say.  
Would you have believed a few years  
ago that the telephone is such a great  
invention as it is? Just so it is with  
the great discovery of Lightning Hot  
Drops, a remedy that stands to-day  
without an equal, without a parallel  
for the cure of all stomach and bowel  
troubles, caused by over-eating, indig-  
estion, dyspepsia. Relief comes so  
quickly you will be astonished, and  
the fact that it leaves no bad results  
is the beauty of it. The action of  
Lightning Hot Drops is marvelous,  
yet harmless, and you will be sur-  
prised to know how many different  
kinds of ailments you will find it  
good for, and if you once use it you  
will have no occasion to keep a cup-  
board full of different kinds of bottles,  
for Lightning Hot Drops will do the  
work of plasters, pills, ointments,  
tonics, etc., and save you lots of  
money, for it costs only 25¢, and the  
50c size holds 2½ times as much as the  
25c size, and it is sold with the pos-  
itive understanding that it gives no  
relief your druggist will give you  
money back. Made by Herb Medi-  
cine Co., only Springfield, O.

## Marriages.

On to-morrow at Winchester, Miss  
Edie Tracey will be married to J. H.  
Keys, both of Winchester.

Mr. Jack Gatewood, of Owings-  
ville, will, in December, marry Miss  
Virginia Gashright, of Louisville.

Miss Bettie William, of this city,  
and J. H. Quisenberry, of Clark coun-  
ty, will be married in December.

A surprise wedding may occur this  
week. The contracting parties living  
in this city and Lexington respec-  
tively.

On Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 17, in  
this city, Mr. Jas. C. Elam and Mrs.  
Eliza Anderson, were married. Mr.  
Elam was formerly a resident of  
Morgan county, but has lived here  
for several years. The ceremony was  
performed by B. W. Trimble in the  
presence of many of their kindred and  
friends.

The announcement is made that on  
Dec. 9th, at 8.30 p.m. at the Christian  
church in Owingsville, Pierce Winn,  
of this city, will be married to Miss  
Agnes T. Catlett, an accomplished  
young lady of Owingsville. Mr.  
Winn is cashier of the Mt. Sterling  
National Bank.

Marcus Prewitt, of this county, and  
Miss Jennie Ray Evans, of Bour-  
bon, were married last Thursday.  
They returned from their bridal tour  
and are now at Mr. Allan Prewitt's,  
where they will live until March 1st,  
when they will go to housekeeping.  
Mr. Prewitt has rented the farm be-  
longing to his grandmother, Mrs.  
Mary Reid. May success and happiness  
attend them.

On last Wednesday at the Christian  
Church in Owingsville, Rev. Porter  
officiating, Mr. Richard Apperson  
Chiles, eldest son of L. T. Chiles, this  
city, and Miss Mary, daughter of Mr.  
Fannie Goodpastor, were united in  
matrimonial bonds—two souls with a  
single thought, two hearts that beat  
as one. The beautiful church was  
made more beautiful by the lovely  
floral decorations in white and green.  
Ushers—Messrs. Glen Perry, How-  
ard Gudgell, Lee D. Brother, of  
Owingsville, and Ed Mitchell, of Mt.  
Sterling.

Best Man—Mr. Frank Machen, of  
Princeton.

Groomsman—John Brennan, Paris;  
W. R. Ramsey, Owingsville; Sidney  
Johnson and Pierce Winn, of Mt.  
Sterling.

Maid of Honor—Miss Annie John-  
son, Mt. Sterling.  
Bridesmaids—Misses Jane Nicholas.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Lexington: Louise Andrews, Flem-  
ingsburg; Elizabeth Hazelrigg, Frank-  
fort, and Miss Mary Bascom, Bath  
county.

After the beautiful ceremony an  
elegant supper was served to the  
bridal party at the artistically deco-  
rated home of the bride. The groom  
never appeared more handsome and  
the bride was a perfect beauty. Mr.  
Chiles and bride left on the first train  
for the East, and after a sojourn of  
several weeks will return to this city  
and take rooms at the home of the  
groom's parents, West Main street.

Col. Breckinridge was asked if he  
intended to contest the election of Mr.  
E. E. Settle.

"I have not taken any steps toward  
a contest," replied the Colonel.  
"Whether I shall do so or not I have  
not fully determined. I have not au-  
thorized anyone to say that I will  
make a contest. At present I am at-  
tending to my law practice and am  
not bothering myself about politics."  
—Courier-Journal.

Rewards amounting to \$1,500 have  
been offered for the arrest of the men  
who destroyed a number of tollgates  
a few nights ago in Woodford county,  
and the amount will be increased to  
\$2,000.

## Through Cars to California.

Via "The True Southern Route."  
The Iron Mountain Route, in connec-  
tion with the Texas & Pacific and  
Southern Pacific Railways, offer to the  
tourist and homeseekers contem-  
plating a trip to California the follow-  
ing features:

From St. Louis daily Pullman pal-  
ace buffet sleeping cars and every  
Thursday evening Pullman tourist  
sleeping cars to Los Angeles and  
other California points. The tourist  
cars used on these weekly excu-  
sions are modern and built  
especially for our California travel.  
The excursions are personally con-  
ducted and the object of the tourists  
cars is to enable those who do not  
wish to purchase first-class tickets,  
privilege of sleeping car accommoda-  
tions with no change of cars. No  
high altitudes and free from ice and  
snow; forming an ideal winter way  
to the Italy of America and her sun-  
kissed valleys. Via this route the  
danger of snow blockades is obli-  
viated. For maps, time tables and full  
particulars address N. R. Warwick,  
Agent, Iron Mountain Route, 317  
Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 1911

## THE TOMBSTONE

Meant a Good Deal and He Want-  
ed It Right Away.

A countryman entered the office of  
a dealer in monuments.

"I want a stone to put at the grave  
of my wife," he said.

"About what size and price?"  
"I don't know. Susan was a good  
woman. A trifle sharp, maybe, at  
times, but she was a good woman and  
never got tired of working. Just  
seemed to sort of fade away. She  
brought me a tidy sum when I mar-  
ried her, and now I want to put up a  
stone that her children and me can be  
proud of."

"Did she die recently," asked the  
dealer sympathetically.

"Not so very. It will be five years  
next month. I thought to put up a  
stone sooner, but I've been too busy.  
Now I've got around to it, and want  
one right away."

"Well, here's a book of designs. Se-  
lect what you think will suit you."

"I don't know much about such  
things, and you are in the business.  
I'd rather you would take \$50 and do  
the best you can. I want something  
showy. I'll tell you how it is, and  
then you'll know the kind. I want to  
marry the Widder Senggs, and I  
heard she said that I was too near to  
even put a stone at the grave of my  
first wife, when she brought me all  
my property. Put a stone that will  
catch the eye of a widder and write a  
little verse on it. If \$50 ain't enough

## Great Closing Out Sale CONTINUES

—AT—

## ENOCH'S

## BARGAIN HOUSE.

MAIN STREET  
MT. STERLING, KY.

## LOUCST VALLEY HERD Poland - Chinas!

DEEP IN U. S. AND WILKS BLOOD.

Pigs for sale at all times.

Also breeders of Black Langhans and S. S.  
Hamburg Chickens. Eggs in season. Birds for  
sale after September 1. Write your wants if  
you mean business.

J. H. REID & SON,  
30-31 N. MAIN ST., KY.

TRIMBLE BROS.,  
—WHOLESALE & GROCERS—  
MT. STERLING, KY.

**Try Our Cakes.**  
They are dainty enough for  
the table of the rich, and yet  
cheap enough for the poor at  
20c per lb. In the olden times  
the rich man fared sumptuously every  
day, but now the poor man—  
who deals with us—fared just  
as well, and with less likeli-  
hood of needing water in the  
world to come.

CHILES THOMPSON GROC. CO.

**A Valuable Prescription.**  
Editor Morrison, of the Worthing-  
ton, Ind., "Sun" writes: "You have  
a valuable prescription in Electric  
Bitters and I can cheerfully recom-  
mend it for constipation and sick  
headache, and as a general system  
tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie  
Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove, Avenue,  
Chicago, was all run down, could not  
eat nor digest food, had a backache  
which never left her and felt tired  
and weary, but six bottles of Electric  
Bitters restored her health and renewed  
her strength. Prices 50c and \$1.  
Get a bottle at W. S. Lloyd's drug-  
store.

Thursday is Thanksgiving Day.  
Let every man throughout the entire  
city and county—who may have the  
inclination—lay aside the cares of  
business and go to church and give  
thanks to the Giver of all that is good  
and pure for the many blessings he  
has received during the past year.  
We all have something for which to  
give thanks.

## Are Your Dollars Dead, or Alive? If you invest

If you carry them in your pocket, they are dead.

ten of them in one of our \$10.00 Suits or

Overcoats, they will be alive, and return to you big value.

Denton, Guthrie & Co.,  
The Clothiers,  
Mt. Sterling, Kentucky.

**FREE.**—With every Cash Purchase  
of \$10.00 and over, we give you a good RAZOR.

## An Imposter Poses as a Public Benefactor.

Have you heard of that heroic  
tramp who was shot by highway-  
men because he discovered their plot  
to blow up a passenger train with  
dynamite, and thus prevented them  
from robbing the train and passen-  
gers on the B. & O. Southwestern  
Road, near Washington, Ind., on Nov.  
10? That tramp now confesses that  
he and his companions arranged the  
scheme. No doubt he expected to make  
himself a hero and a public benefac-  
tor, and as compensation receive a  
liberal purse contributed by the pas-  
sengers, thankful that their lives had  
been saved by this man who had  
risked his own life.

We are pleased to say that Master  
Harry Samuels, who was operated on  
a few days ago for appendicitis, is  
improving nicely. We hope for his  
speedy recovery.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

### The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chic-  
ago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New  
Discovery an ideal panacea for coughs,  
colds and lung complaints, having  
used it in my family for the last five  
years, to the exclusion of physician's  
prescriptions or other preparations."  
Rev. John Burger, Keokuk, Iowa,  
writes: "I have been a minister of  
the Methodist Episcopal Church for  
50 years or more, and have never  
found anything so beneficial, or that  
gave such speedy relief as Dr. King's  
New Discovery." Try this ideal  
cough remedy now. Trial bottles  
free at W. S. Lloyd's drugstore.

Business house for rent. Apply to  
T. F. Rogers.

Dr. Miller's Nerve Plasters for Rheumatism.

and you are sure a little more will  
help me with the widder put it on,  
and I'll make it right soon as I marry  
her. She's got a heap of property,  
and while it seems a lot of money to  
put in a stone. I reckon the chances  
are with it." And the sorrow-strick-  
en widower paid \$50 and inquired  
where he could get a present cheap  
that would suit a widow.

Dr. Collin Ball, of Olympia, physi-  
cian of the mines at Olympia, a fine  
man and excellent physician, was in  
the city Monday. Dr. Ball informed  
us that a railroad was being con-  
structed from the main track of the  
C. & O. to the mines now being  
opened, a distance of 6 miles. The  
Rose Run Iron Company are having  
the work done, and in a short time  
will have the road completed and the  
mines in operation.



**Thanksgiving Day.**  
Over the river and through the wood  
To grandfathers' house we go.  
The horse knows the way  
To carry the sleigh  
Through the white and drifted snow.  
Over the river and through the wood,  
Oh, how the wind does howl!  
It stings the toes  
And bites the nose  
As over the ground we go.  
Over the river and through the wood  
To have a first rate pig.  
Hear the bells ring,  
"Ting-a-ling-ding!"  
Hurrah for Thanksgiving day!  
Over the river and through the wood  
To eat a turkey and a pig.  
To eat a turkey and a pig,  
To eat a turkey and a pig,  
For this is Thanksgiving day!  
Over the river and through the wood  
And straight through the barnyard gate  
We seem to go  
Extremely slow  
It is so hard to wait.  
Over the river and through the wood  
New grandmothers' cap is gay.  
Hurrah for the fun!  
Is the pudding done?  
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

**A Reminder of the Fathers.**  
Thanksgiving day comes with its annual reminder of the fathers, who in the midst of their poverty and distress thanked God for their blessings and had hope for the future. It is the self sacrifice of one generation that constitutes the property of the next. The rock of Plymouth is no stone, but is to be shielded from rough contact by a marble canopy. It is rather a sure faith in the supreme obligations of duty and of personal character as the main element of durable success.—Independent.

**Thanksgiving Bounty.**  
One of the benign results of the observance of Thanksgiving day is the encouragement it gives to public benevolence. While it is a day set apart for the acknowledgment of national, family and personal blessings, every American is taught from childhood that on this day he must share the lot of the hungry and give ear to the cry of distress. The significance of the day is lost to those who appropriate it solely for personal gratification and selfish enjoyment.—Exchange.

**A Thanksgiving Thought.**  
There is something lacking in the sincerity of the man who goes into the temple on Thanksgiving day to acknowledge the gifts of Providence to him if he has done nothing through the year or on this day to uplift his fellows, to bring sunshine into sunless hearts and to distribute in some measure the benedictions which we all hold in trust for the benefit of the helpless and daughters of men.—Selected.

**Chestnut Sauce For Boiled Turkey.**  
Shell and blanch three dozen French chestnuts. Boil in water enough to cover them for 30 minutes. Drain off the water and pound the nuts to a paste. Add a tablespoonful of salt and a dash of cayenne pepper. Stir gradually into the paste a pint of oil. Heat the mixture through a coarse paper sieve and place over the fire in a double boiler to cook for half an hour.—Selected.

**New England Pumpkin Pie.**  
Take a firm pumpkin, par, cut up and stew until dry. Add a cup of stewed pumpkin and a cup of molasses, a cup of sugar, the beaten yolks of 6 eggs, half a cup of butter, a pint of milk, half a teaspoonful each of ground ginger and cinnamon, with a pinch of salt. Mix well and pour into pie pans lined with puff paste. Bake in a well heated oven.—Eliza H. Porter.

**Turkish Reforms.**  
Evidences are increasing that even the Government of Turkey is affected by public opinion, and perhaps more by the prospects of a united Europe demanding a change in the horrible conditions which obtain in that barbarous land. Latest dispatches say that the Sultan has promised reformation, but has given a schedule of what he pledges himself to, as follows: "The liberation from the prisons of the Ottoman Empire of all persons against whom no charges have been preferred; the issuance to the police of order that all peaceable Armenians must not be prosecuted; the immediate convocation of the Armenian National Assembly for the purpose of electing a Patriarch; the trial by court-martial of the officers of the 13th regiment for the murder of Father Salazar; the dismissal of the Vali of Darsafekker, (already complied with,) and the sending of definite instructions to all Valis that they must repress all further acts of violence; an estimate of the cost of rebuilding the Catholic convents partially destroyed in Asia Minor; the giving of aid to the residents of those districts which suffered during the recent trouble; the issuance of a decree immediately enforcing the reforms enacted in 1876 to the six vilayets of Armenia; the extension of those reforms to other provinces of the empire." Such promises have been so profuse in the past and so worthless that only through a wholesome fear of European intervention are the present pledges likely to be carried out.—Christian Standard.

**Great German's Prescription.**  
Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by **Dr. Kieffer's Root Tea**, for sale by Thomas Kennedy.

# OFFERING THANKS.

PURITANS DID NOT ORIGINATE THE THANKSGIVING IDEA.

**Our National Festival Sprang From an Old Hebrew Custom—Feasts of Demeter and the Harvest Homes of the Saxons and Celts Were Similar.**

The story of the first Thanksgiving in New England shows none of its interest as true folk lore. With each anniversary a new charm befalls in persuasive power to old colony days in Plymouth. It is a land of lingering visions; of small stock of pilgrim fathers, survivors of the hundred souls and more washed by the Mayflower on the bleak New England coast when winter prevailed against them so that their clothes froze, many times like coats of iron. They clad in a cloak of catkins and consisted of stout, but Miles Standish, "black in doubt and hose and boots of Cordovan leather," striding again with martial air, and yet one more of the harrowing part of the strippling, John Alden, "with the dew of his youth and the beauty thereof," in indigo clothes filled with the name and the legend of the "loveliest maid in Plymouth."

Two hundred and seventy-five years have passed since the faint line of the Atlantic coast shimmered before the straining eyes of the Puritan forefathers, but it is not hard to picture their first Thanksgiving in the autumn of 1621. The cruel, hungry winter there was a row of graves, and their number was about half of the entire company was passed. Summer sailed on their canoes, and autumn brought abundant harvest. It is a joyous description that Edward Winslow, the historian of the Plymouth colony, writes of the first Puritan Thanksgiving that followed:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor (William Bradford) sent four men on fowling, that five might have a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. They four in one day killed as much fowl as we could have wished to eat, and they brought us some of the same. The Governor Bradford, completes the picture by enumerating the blessings which induce the Thanksgiving ceremony.

"They began now to gather in the small harvest they had and to fettle up their homes and dwellings against winter. The fowling was so successful, and strength, and had all things in good plenty, for as some were then employed in affairs abroad others were employed in hunting about the shore and other fish which they took good store, of which every family had their portion. All who sower their seed was now ripe, and some began to come in store of fowl, as winter approached, of which this place did abound when they came first (but afterwards decreased by degrees), and beside water fowl there was great store of wild Turkeys, of which they took many, besides venison, &c. Beside they had about a peck of meal a week to a person, or more abundance, Indian corn to give proportion."

Not one of the American holidays is so suggestive of the love of home which is dominant in the national mind as Thanksgiving, let it be the festive holiday that is its exclusive home here. The Thanksgiving idea is an old one. The New England Puritans, in commemorating a day of thanks, were only following in the footsteps of the Hebrews who annually celebrated a feast of tabernacles or ingathering. Thanksgiving lives in the classic authors in allusion to the feasts of Demeter. Harvest homes were held by the Saxons and the Celts, and what more beautiful picture of an aboriginal autumn festival could there be than the story of Hiawatha's feast of Moundwain.

Homeward then went Hiawatha  
To the lodge of old Nokomis,  
And the setting sun was in the west,  
Where he wrestled with Moundwain,  
Nor forgotten nor neglected  
Was the grave where lay Moundwain,  
Sleeping in the rain and sunshine,  
Beneath the scarred pines and garretts  
Faded in the rain and sunshine,  
Day by day he dwelt  
Go to wait and watch Moundwain;  
Keep the dark moon soft above it;  
Till at length the moon have risen,  
Drove away, with scold and shouting,  
Kahkigwaga, the king of fowls.  
Till at length the moon have risen,  
Drove away, with scold and shouting,  
Kahkigwaga, the king of fowls.  
And before the summer ended  
That the name of Moundwain was growing  
With his shining robes and his  
And its light, soft yellow tresses,  
And in the rain and sunshine,  
Cried aloud: "Is Moundwain  
Dead? Is Moundwain dead?  
Then he called to old Nokomis  
And laid his arms about her,  
Kissed them where the name of Moundwain was growing  
With his shining robes and his  
And its light, soft yellow tresses,  
And in the rain and sunshine,<  
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Kissed them where the name of Moundwain was growing  
With his shining robes and his  
And its light, soft yellow tresses,  
And in the rain and sunshine,<  
Cried aloud: "Is Moundwain  
Dead? Is Moundwain dead?  
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With his shining robes and

## Nervous Prostration

Cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve.

Prolonged debilitation of the nervous system not only affects the brain and spinal powers, but develops disease in some of the vital organs. The most dangerous of these indirect results is when the brain is affected. This was the case of the Rev. N. S. Surface, Plover River, Mich., who writes under date of Feb. 14, 1892:

"Fourteen years ago I had a slight stroke of paralysis. Overwork brought on nervous prostration. I was extremely nervous and the exertion of public speaking caused palpitation that threatened my life. I used two bottles of Dr. Miles' Nerve Cure for my heart trouble, and two of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve for my nervousness and feel better than I ever expected to feel again. I can speak for hours without tiring or having my heart flutter as it formerly did, and I have joy to thank that I am alive today."

On sale by all druggists. Dr. Miles' Nerve Cure for Heart and Nervous Disorders SELLER by mail. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

A LONG SEARCH.

Everywhere Kitty had sought the quotation—Browning and Tennyson, Shelley and Long. Shakespeare she handled with great reverence. Shuffling, however, the tomes with a bang. Byron she searched, and Swinburne so burning—Gautier, Goethe, Schopenhauer, Moore. Leaves of each one she was faithfully turning. Hopeless her search as ever before.

Then, weary, fearful, she angrily flung Out of the library—trashed she distracted. "Let's give it up," then she suddenly blurted, "After I have forgotten the line that she sought."

—Exchange.

A SHOWER IN THE VILLAGE.

This World Picture Somehow Awakens Pleasant Memories.

Over the whole village that stillness reigns which only a Sunday in summer can produce. It is nearing the noon hour, and there is a glare of sunlight everywhere.

The quiet of the streets seems to be intensified as one approaches the corner where the small stone church stands alone. There is a service going on inside, and the religious air is so strong that faintly wafted from within reaches the deserted streets outside. Rows of houses with closed blinds and unoccupied doors meet the eye on every side, and down a narrow lane near at hand a freshly painted barn gleams hotly in the fierce sunlight. Three or four pigeons have fluttered to the roof and are sunning themselves and softly cooing.

Near the door of the church a horse and buggy stand, and now and again the animal, led back by flies, stamps and splashes in the shallow puddle under him.

A dog trots lazily up the street and stops on his way to chase and bark at a few belated sparrows. One of the pigeons stalks with dignity across the roof, and another flutters to the roof and is sunning himself and softly cooing.

The sound of the organ has died quite away and only the distant clucking of a chicken is heard on the house tops. The light seems to have taken on a darker shade.

A sharp gust of wind sweeps up and down the street and rustles the leaves of the foliage of the sleeping trees. The sparrows that occupied the street are not in sight. No living thing is to be seen, and the newly painted barn looks as if it were a dead, lifeless thing.

Slowly and by hardly perceptible degrees the steady breeze becomes a patter, and the sun, with sudden brilliance, changes each drop to a glistening diamond.

The rain ceases, and the sparkling trees again shake themselves in the sunlight.

The shower is over.—Walter M. Eglington in New Bohemian.

Curious Chinese Benevolence.

In times of pestilence persons are permitted to witness gratuitously theatrical performances and great quantities of fireworks, the object being that their minds may be distracted thereby from the prevailing epidemic.

In large cities places are provided in which those who in desperation give up the battle of life may quietly lay themselves down and die.—Translation of Viceroy of Siam.

## JOHN R. GENTRY,

The Fastest Pacer in the World at Auction.

BROUGHT THE SUM OF \$19,900.

Looked Like Boom Days of High Horse Market.

Prices Had Come to the Horse Market.

New York, November 19.—John R. Gentry, the fastest pacer in the world, was sold for \$19,900 at Madison Square Garden to-night. His record is 2:00. When the great pacer was brought out the immense crowd in the grand stand shouted. Louis Worsner bid \$4,000. Louis J. Tewksbury went a thousand better. Then they had it. Thousands were nothing for the time; then \$10,000! yelled Worsner. "I go you a thousand better," yelled Tewksbury. Up it went to \$19,900. Then the auctioneer heard them say \$19,900. There were two auctioneers they spoke simultaneously to bidders. "Well, I say \$400 better," came from Mr. Tewksbury. That means \$19,900. "He's yours," cried Mr. Bain. After he said, one, two, three, the greatest pacer the world ever knew passed into the hands of Mr. Tewksbury. Tewksbury is a well known New York Banker. He has long been a lover of fast horses and several fine ones are in his stable, among them, Robert J.

## IMMIGRATION.

Hard Times Do Not Seem to Stop the Stream of Foreigners.

The annual report of the Commissioner General of Immigration, just made public, shows that total arrivals during the fiscal year aggregated 343,267, an increase of 84,708 over the preceding year. Of this total 340,498 were landed and 2,769 were deported and deported at the expense of the various steamship lines by which they came to this country. Of those departed 775 were under contract to perform labor in the United States, made prior to their arrival, and 2,024 were returned as belonging to the classes of aliens prohibited admittance by the act of March 1, 1891.

From accompanying tables it appears that the education of the masses is neglected to the greatest extent in Italy, Austria, Hungary and Russia, while the largest portion of those who can read and write come from Switzerland, Denmark, France, Sweden and Germany.

## It Saves Lives Every Day.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shill's Cure. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

## National Fox Hunters Association.

The annual Fox Hunters meet took place at Bardonia last week. The report is that there are many foxes in that neighborhood, and that there are no more than 100 dogs in the pack. Some of the hunters will remain several days at the Association adjourns because of the fine sport.

The race on the 18th resulted as follows: First, Prouty, owned by Jesse Spencer, Winchester, Ky.; second, Rock, owned by W. S. Walker, Garrard county; third, Longfellow, owned by H. C. Trigg, Glasgow.

At a meeting the following officers were elected: President, A. B. F. Kinney, Worcester, Mass.; first vice-president, Dr. Wash Miller, Winchester, Ky.; second vice-president, H. C. Trigg, Glasgow, Ky.; third vice-president, Nat W. Halstead, Bardonia, Ky.; Secretary, Frank Hagin, Louisville; Board of Directors: W. S. Walker, Garrard county, Ky.; A. W. Ware, Washington, C. H., Ohio; R. W. C. Cregg, Ohio; N. W. Ramsey, Winchester, Ky.; Jack Chinn, Harrodsburg; Dr. Sturgell, West Virginia; R. D. Williams, Texas.

## Nerves on Edge.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross, Karli's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy.

Mrs. E. B. WORDEN.

For sale by Thomas Kennedy.

## GENIUS OR INSANITY

THE FADS AND PECULIARITIES OF WRITERS AND COMPOSERS.

Immense Ways of Supplying Mental Stimulus—Tyring Mania That Lombroso Inevitably Reaches as Mental Aberration.

It is not an easy matter to try to draw the frontier line of insanity. Although certain psychologists, basing their opinion on the physical anomalies and eccentricities of mind observed in men of genius, claim, with apparent reason, that genius and insanity are the same thing, it is going across to consider writers and artists insane in whom queer traits and little manias appear. In this respect Lombroso and his disciples have gone too far, they have been making no distinction between genius and talent.

Genius is an anomaly, but an anomaly that the whole world is so used to admiring. It is constituted by the exaggerated development of a single faculty, usually by the expense of the others. This is the cause of the imperfections of these brilliant meters and the explanation of their degeneracy on other points. Essentially spontaneous and original, genius is a natural phenomenon which we cannot explain, although it is unquestionably the result of natural causes. Talents are different. It is the fruit of work and sustained application, and it can be acquired and developed at any time. At the present day, for instance, there are few men of genius in the painters, and yet they almost all have talent. The consequence is that the greater number of the paintings in our exhibitions pleasing to us, although no exceptional work fills us with admiration and reveals a painter of genius.

Actions, therefore, in appearance extraordinary, but not warrant us in inferring insanity on the part of those who accomplish them, especially as these actions, however strange, which they may seem at first, are often very rational and justifiable.

Thus, in order to be able to meditate at their own will, many writers have been disturbed by anything and everything. Montaigne, in his moments of inspiration, used to run out of his house and go and shut himself up in a old tower, into which no one else entered. Jean Jacques Rousseau used to meditate in the fields while gathering flowers in the sunshine. In order to shut out the noise of the world he liked to bury himself in the fire or close his ears with cotton.

Others can only compose with success in the midst of tumults. The celebrated Italian composer Cimarosa was of this number, and only found the fine moments of his inspiration in the midst of the joys and noise of the crowd.

Such was also the professor of whom Felix Bouquet says that he could only lecture in the midst of a great racket. When his scholars wished to manifest against him, they kept absolute silence, while the professor, who was incapable of making an addition even.

Just as noise stimulates the brain of some, motion quickens the circulation of others. When the large number of persons who can only compose while exercising. Ampere could not explain clearly even the things he knew best, until he had got his brain worked by exercise. Victor Hugo, while composing, walked about muttering to himself.

In our day many writers prefer to walk. Catulle Mendes walks up and down, and then writes at his desk; Jean Lorrain, a well known writer, who died a few years ago, walked a great deal; Mistral, the Provençal poet, composes while walking.

On the other hand, certain writers avoid all motion, perhaps on account of their weak constitutions, and in order to stimulate the brain circulation put themselves in a horizontal position. For example, Descartes, who used to be in motionlessness, and Cujas, who could only work profitably lying on his stomach on a carpet.

A whole class of writers, Theophile Gautier, Baudelaire, Francois Coppee and Sacerin, require the presence of music to write. Gautier used to have as many as 12 or 15. Leon Cladel writes in wooden shoes, in the society of his dog in a garret. At intervals he takes a short rest for a walk.

Intellectual stimulants are largely used, among which coffee is a great favorite. Letting drink bowl of while composing his melodies, and Balzac used it to great excess. De Musset, Poe, Verlaine and many others preferred alcohol, while Schubert wrote his beautiful sonatas under the influence of large quantities of Rhine wine.

Tobacco smoke is also much used. Flaubert could not write a word until he had smoked three or four large pipes and half a dozen very strong cigars. Daudet smokes enormously. Catulle Mendes smokes cigars while writing, and often has three or four going at the same time through abstinence.

Perfumes were highly appreciated by Baudelaire. Therefore, Gautier by playing the piano and organ. Darwin preferred the violin.

The singularities, queer traits and even mania to which I have just called attention in writers and artists are, as you reflect, generally explicable. No doubt some of them betray a nervous condition that is on the limits of mental derangement, but as a rule they are simple peculiarities, whose importance is exaggerated on account of the public attention of the writer and not justify in anyone the term insanity, which for this reason Lombroso would like to attribute to men of great talent.—Paris Herald.

## Australian Notes and News.

"Down for 'S' and 'L' there is a great difference between summer and winter, so that the one glides into the other without any great revolution in the kingdom of nature. Just now the sun is coming to us again after his usual visit to the north. The result of this is that Australia is one great carpet of green.

The several times which Australia, especially Victoria, has ever passed through, have been experienced during the past five or six years. Many think we are not yet on bed-rock, that we will still lower down. Six years ago Melbourne had a population of four hundred and eighty thousand; it has now not more than four hundred thousand. What is the cause?

It is hard to tell. We have the fluctuating climate of the world, a good soil, pastures on which millions of sheep and cattle can live in the open air the year round, and yet the people are hard up. Some think it is the money question, but legislation, while the Women's Franchise League think when they get to vote the sun of prosperity will shortly arise.

Fortunately other fields of usefulness have opened to our surplus population. Tens of thousands from all the colonies have gone to West Australia, the newest of all the Australian states or colonies, while many thousands have found their way into South Africa.

A few weeks ago in the Pacific Ocean, off the coast of New South Wales, one of the greatest feats in deep-sea diving ever accomplished took place. On the afternoon of August 7, 1895, the "Caterpillar," a steamer engaged in the Australia-China trade, left Sydney for China. In less than ten hours she went down one hundred and eighty-three feet of water. On board there were ten thousand gold sovereigns, or fifty thousand dollars. This was insured. The first difficulty was to find the sunken ship; this was done by dragging the ocean at the supposed site.

The difficulty was not the going down, but to stand the great pressure of water at that depth, which is estimated to be eighty-eight and one-half pounds to the square inch. One of the divers, who was as if he was "being squeezed into a bit of tape."

After many weeks of expensive effort, they succeeded in bringing up \$7,944 out of the \$10,000. The cost of recovery was forty-five per cent.—A. B. Maston in Christian Standard.

## The Nose.

The nose is intended for breathing, the mouth for speaking and eating. Who has ever seen a horse breathing other than through his nostrils? Minute scientific investigation has revealed the fact that the number of people who breathe through their nostrils are becoming gradually but surely fewer in number. The consequence is that the nostrils decrease in size, while it has been found that the prevailing nose is quite an inferior organ to that of our forefathers.

Doctors at the present time are frequently asked to operate on noses in order to enlarge them. Their owners have found that they do not fulfill their functions as well as they used to. It is because the nostrils are becoming smaller that matters grow much worse we shall lose the use of our nasal organs entirely.

It is a well known physiological fact that unused muscles and bones gradually disappear. Fish who live in the dark, for instance, or the mole, who resides underground, become blind. Thus if we cease to use our noses for breathing, they will cease to exist. They will become superfluous—Pearson's Weekly.

## Subtle Flattery.

A certain rector in a Suffolk village, who was disliked in the parish, had a curate who was very popular, and, on his leaving, was presented with a testimonial. This excited the envy and wrath of the rector, and, meeting with an old lady one day, he said:

"I am surprised, Mrs. Bloom, that you should have subscribed to this testimonial."

"Why, sir," said the old lady, "if you'd bin a-goin', I'd 'ave subscribed double!"—London Tit-Bits.

## Queer.

Mrs. C.—Doctor, you were at the last of my oldest boy?

Doctor—Yes.

Mrs. C.—You also tended professionally my first husband, who died?

Doctor—Yes.

Mrs. C.—Well, my second husband is ill, and I would like you to see him.

—London Fun.

Amateurs who undertake to lay a floor should remember that one-fifth more flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered because of the lap in the siding.

The Erie canal, in New York, was the first artificial waterway begun in this country. Ground was broken for this enterprise July 4, 1817.

## Karl's Clover Root Tea

Is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

Headache and Nervousness cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve Cure. "You need a cure."

## SOUTHERN RAILWAY

(In Kentucky.)

SHORTEST ROUTE—Between—Louisville and Lexington.

Schedule in Effect May 18, 1896.

Eastbound.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Lv. Louisville	7:45 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
Ar. Shelbyville	9:45 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	10:45 a.m.
Ar. Lawrenceburg	10:45 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	11:45 a.m.
Ar. Versailles	11:45 a.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:45 p.m.
Ar. Lexington	12:45 p.m.	1:15 p.m.	1:45 p.m.

Westbound.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.
Lv. Lexington	4:05 p.m.	4:35 p.m.	5:05 p.m.
Ar. Versailles	5:05 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	6:05 p.m.
Ar. Lawrenceburg	6:05 p.m.	6:35 p.m.	7:05 p.m.
Ar. Shelbyville	7:05 p.m.	7:35 p.m.	8:05 p.m.
Ar. Louisville	8:05 p.m.	8:35 p.m.	9:05 p.m.

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 carry Free Observation Chair Cars.

Eastbound.	No. 10.	No. 11.	No. 12.
Lv. Louisville	3:05 p.m.	3:35 p.m.	4:05 p.m.
Ar. Lawrenceburg	4:05 p.m.	4:35 p.m.	5:05 p.m.
Ar. Versailles	5:05 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	6:05 p.m.
Ar. Lexington	6:05 p.m.	6:35 p.m.	7:05 p.m.

Westbound.	No. 13.	No. 14.	No. 15.
Lv. Lexington	4:05 p.m.	4:35 p.m.	5:05 p.m.
Ar. Versailles	5:05 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	6:05 p.m.
Ar. Lawrenceburg	6:05 p.m.	6:35 p.m.	7:05 p.m.
Ar. Shelbyville	7:05 p.m.	7:35 p.m.	8:05 p.m.

Eastbound.	No. 16.	No. 17.	No. 18.
Lv. Louisville	8:05 p.m.	8:35 p.m.	9:05 p.m.
Ar. Versailles	9:05 p.m.	9:35 p.m.	10:05 p.m.
Ar. Lawrenceburg	10:05 p.m.	10:35 p.m.	11:05 p.m.
Ar. Lexington	11:05 p.m.	11:35 p.m.	12:05 a.m.

Westbound.	No. 19.	No. 20.	No. 21.
Lv. Lexington	7:45 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
Ar. Versailles	8:45 a.m.	9:15 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
Ar. Lawrenceburg	9:45 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	10:45 a.m.
Ar. Shelbyville	10:45 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	11:45 a.m.

Eastbound.	No. 22.	No. 23.	No. 24.
Lv. Louisville	7:45 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
Ar. Lawrenceburg	8:45 a.m.	9:15 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
Ar. Versailles	9:45 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	10:45 a.m.
Ar. Lexington	10:45 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	11:45 a.m.

Westbound.	No. 25.	No. 26.	No. 27.
Lv. Lexington	7:45 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
Ar. Versailles	8:45 a.m.	9:15 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
Ar. Lawrenceburg	9:45 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	10:45 a.m.
Ar. Shelbyville	10:45 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	11:45 a.m.

Connections at Louisville for all points in the Kentucky, Nashville, Cincinnati, Louisville, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Atlanta and St. Louis. "Daily Express" and "Daily Mail" leave Louisville for Lexington, Ky., at 7:45 a.m. and 7:05 p.m. respectively. "City Ticket" and "Pass & Ticket" leave Lexington, Ky., at 7:45 a.m. and 7:05 p.m. respectively. "City Ticket" and "Pass & Ticket" leave Lexington, Ky., at 7:45 a.m. and 7:05 p.m. respectively. "City Ticket" and "Pass & Ticket" leave Lexington, Ky., at 7:45 a.m. and 7:05 p.m. respectively.

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**SCHOOL BOOKS  
AND  
SCHOOL SUPPLIES  
CHEAPEST  
AT  
KENNEDY'S DRUG STORE.**

**For Sale or Rent**

Baled millet in desired quantities delivered when and where requested. 20-rt D. L. SMITH.

Residence for rent. Apply to T. F. Rogers.

See the show windows at Chiles-Thompson Grocery Co. and Chenaui & Puch's.

The ladies of the Methodist Church will have an exchange at Samuel & King's on to-morrow.

Born, in this city, Sunday, Nov. 8, 1896, to Mr. E. S. Robertson and wife, a son—Warren Bain.

The latest returns give the State to McKinley by 244. There are rumors of contests on account of frauds.

Within the next week a call will be made by the County Democratic Committee to arrange for a primary to nominate county officers.

Pills do not cure Consumption They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity to the bowels. For sale by Thomas Kennedy.

T. C. Williams has rented a residence and business property of T. F. Rogers, and will this week locate here with his family. Mr. Williams will live on Elm street and engage in the coal business at Chick & Jones' old stand.

At Concord on the C. & O., on last Thursday night, Al Pollock, aged 20 years, a law student, and two young ladies, Misses Lizzie and Lola Lind, sisters, aged 16 and 18 years respectively, were run down by a train and killed.

Don't forget the reported contemplated connection of Lexington with other Kentucky towns by electric roads. Now that the election is over and confidence is restored and the hidden treasures are coming to light, let us hope that there is something more than talk in regard to this enterprise.

**Willing to Die.**

There lived a man in Leslie county, Andy Roark by name, who gave his age as 130 years. Just before his death on the 19th inst. he said: "I have outlived all my neighbors and am willing to go."

Have you been about Walsh Bros. the past day or so? If you have not you should see their offering in clothing, hats and general furnishings. The latest styles in clothing, made from the best goods are going at astonishing low prices. No firm anywhere can beat them in quality of goods and prices. Go right now and get what you want.

**For Sale.**

I have two fine Jacks for sale; ages 3 and 6 years; height 15 and 15 1/2 hands; color, black. Call on address R. S. SCOTCH, Winchester, Ky.

WANTED—To rent place. Apply to 18-rt Mrs. Dr. SINKALL.

**For Sale, Cheap.**

One small ANTHRACITE STOVE and also one COOK STOVE. Both are in splendid condition. For sale cheap for the cash. Apply to W. C. HOFFMAN.

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

Mrs. Julia Bruce Morgan is visiting Mrs. L. T. Chiles.

Miss Rebecca Wilson visited in Lexington last week.

Miss Minnie McCormick will spend Thanksgiving at home.

Miss Jane Nichols, of Lexington, is visiting Miss Caille Field.

Miss Bessie Boyd, of Carlisle, is the guest of Miss Fenton Bigstaff.

Mrs. J. Will McCormick of Lexington, is visiting her father, Fred Sealeur.

Miss Vernie Bassett will spend a month with relatives at Pleasant Valley.

Miss Nancy Spencer is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. C. T. Wilson.

Mrs. Amanda Robertson has returned from a visit to relatives in Louisville.

Miss Sue Caldwell, of Sharpsburg, was with Mrs. A. J. Arrick on Sunday night.

Mrs. Sophia Apperson and daughter, Miss Mary, on Thursday left for Ocala, Fla., where they have spent several winter.

Miss Lucy Smith has as her guest Miss Annie Bonar, of Sparta, Ky. S. C. Miss Bonar is a sister of Rev. E. E. Bonar, formerly pastor of the Baptist church here.

Miss Margaret De nare, of Millersburg Female College, will arrive to-morrow evening to spend Thanksgiving with Miss Julia Wyatt.

Mrs. Henry Stephens and Miss Eliza Colgrove, of Sharpsburg, spent Sunday afternoon and night with Mrs. John R. Sharp and attended the Endeavor meeting at the Presbyterian church.

Mr. T. C. Priest, of Sideview, was in our office on Monday. This is his first trip to town for over a year. He has seldom left town in that time on account of sickness. We hope he will soon be completely restored.

**RELIGIOUS.**

Rev. W. T. Donaldson has been retained as pastor of the North Middletown Christian church.

The Thanksgiving Service will be held at the Baptist Church Thursday morning. Sermon by Rev. J. W. Mitchell, of the Methodist Church.

Owing to the indisposition of the pastor of the Baptist church, Rev. Everett Gill, Rev. H. D. Clark, of the Christian church, filled his pulpit Sunday evening, preaching a most delightful sermon from the subject "Winning Souls."

To Jesus all circumstances were suggestive of great spiritual lessons. He talked to the thirsty about the water of life, to the hungry about the bread of life, to the blind about light, to the friends of the dead about the resurrection. His discourses were always relevant, instructive and comforting.

A revival meeting in progress at the Christian church in Versailles is rousing great religious interest. Elder Mark Collis, of Lexington, is preaching twice daily to large congregations. He is a very attractive preacher and his sermons are strong and earnest. There have been several conversions.

A protracted meeting is in progress at the Baptist Church. Pastor will be assisted by Rev. J. W. Porter, of Pleasant Valley, Ky. A. J. Arrick preached Monday night. Services at 2:30 in the afternoon and 7:00 o'clock in the evening. Mr. Porter will preach his first sermon to-morrow. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend these meetings.

As announced some time ago, the protracted meeting will be held at the Christian church, will begin on Tuesday evening, December 1. Elder W. T. Donaldson, of North Middletown, will do the preaching. Elder Donaldson is a good speaker and a fine preacher.—Hazel Green Herald.

There was no preaching at the Presbyterian and Christian churches on Sunday evening. Instead there was at the Presbyterian church a union meeting of the two Endeavor Societies. The principal feature of the meeting was a paper full of suggestion and inspiration on "Commitment Week" read by Miss Sue Caldwell, of Sharpsburg. Some of our home people also took part in the service.

Rev. J. H. Taylor filled the pulpit

at the Southern Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and night. He preached at Springfield church in the afternoon. Mr. Taylor is a fine preacher, and the congregations at both churches were very much pleased with him. It is likely that the church will call Mr. Taylor as pastor. He is still in the Seminary, but will graduate next May.

**DEATHS.**

Mrs. P. J. Hainline, wife of O. M. Hainline, of Lamoine, Mo., and a sister of Dr. J. B. Spratt, of Canawatch county, died suddenly on Tuesday morning, Nov. 17. She was buried at Black Water Chapel beside her son.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Capt. Thos. J. Hazel Green, of this city, which occurred at 9 o'clock, Nov. 23, at his residence at 10 o'clock. The first intimation we had of his sickness was a dispatch received at 9 o'clock stating that he was ill. He was expected to live only a few hours. His wife accompanied by her brother, Clarence Hazel Green, started at once. After she left another dispatch came announcing his death. We have not heard any of the particulars. Funeral arrangements have not been made. We only know that the burial will be under the auspices of the Confederate Veterans Association, its honorary and members of the G. A. R. Post. Capt. Hazel was born in Kentucky, and at an early age he removed with his parents to Morgan county, where he lived until about two years ago when he removed to this city and became a member of the law firm of Elliott & Henry. No man in eastern Kentucky was more widely known than he. He represented his district in the Legislature and was for eight years Clerk of the Court of Appeals. He married the daughter of John Tom Hazel Green, also well known in Eastern Kentucky. He was a wise and our chief joy to the sorrowing family we extend our sincere sympathy.

On last Tuesday morning, as the sun was on its onward march to the meridian, and while the world was in its falling, at 8:30 o'clock another one of our sweet spirits took its flight. Mrs. Emily Barnes Turner, wife of Judge Squire Turner, died at her home on earth. Mrs. Turner was a daughter of Fielder C. and Bettie Terrell Barnes, and was in her 29th year. For more than three years she had been suffering from lung trouble, and on two occasions had gone to Colorado Springs, where she received temporary relief. She was taken violently ill two weeks before her demise, and everything known to medical science was administered to prolong her days, but the dread disease had fastened its tent, and her only rest was in death. Her funeral was preached at the residence Wednesday by Rev. H. D. Clark, of the Christian church, and her remains were buried in Macphail cemetery. Her father arrived from Michigan two days before her death. Mrs. Turner was a devoted member of the Presbyterian church, and leaves a husband and little son, Howard, to mourn her loss.

Mrs. Turner was a sweet spirited woman, and it was her delight to see others about her happy. Devoted to her husband and bright little boy, she would have lived to brighten their lives, but when God called, like the faithful old, her lamp was trimmed and burning, and she left the dear ones with Him who cares for His own and joyfully entered on her reward.

Mrs. Addie Payne, wife of Geo. W. Payne, of the Steptone neighborhood, died at her home, seven miles from St. Sterling, Friday afternoon, Nov. 20, 1896. The funeral service was conducted at the residence by Bruce W. Trimble, former pastor, on Sunday morning in the presence of many sympathizing relatives and friends. The burial was in Macphail cemetery in this city. Mrs. Payne's health has been somewhat impaired for about a year, but she has been able to attend to household work. On Saturday, Nov. 14, after attending to other duties she went to a neighboring store shopping. Late in the afternoon she was taken with a severe chill. It was not until Monday morning that she consulted to Pleasant Valley, Ky. When a physician arrived and made examinations he reported her condition very serious and advised the family to prepare for the end. Pneumonia had quickly done its work. She, recognizing the fact that she must soon be at rest, talked with her family about her going, and imparted a mother's blessing. She retained consciousness until she slept in Jesus.

At the age of twelve, she and other children, were left orphans. When fourteen years old she was blessed by being received into the house of Dr. J. A. Hannah and wife, of this city, with whom she continued to live until at the age of twenty when she married Mr. Payne. At the age of fifteen she made a profession of faith in Jesus the Christ, and became a member of the Christian church. Six years of association in the home of such a godly man as Dr. J. A. Hannah has yielded a rich fruitage of christian faith, love, work and hope in the life of Mrs. Payne, and another generation rises up to call him blessed. Mrs. and Mr. Payne and their six

children are all christians. Mary, the oldest, now Mrs. Parker, with her own children, lives with her parents. Edward, married, lives near by. Will lives at Kenosha, Wisconsin, where he is a book-keeper in a large bicycle factory; Leslie, the youngest son, and Marcia and Mattie, twins, now grown, are still unmarried. Her son, Will, arrived from Wisconsin two or three hours before his mother died, and talked with her. On Monday he returned to his home. Mrs. Payne has one brother, John W. Woodward, who lives at North Middletown, and three sisters: Miss Allie Woodward, who for several years has lived in this city; Mrs. George Wilson, Principal of the High School at Fort Wayne, Ind., and Mrs. John Grubbs, who lives in San Bernardino county, Cal.

Mrs. Payne was a member of the Corinth Christian church, and she will be greatly missed. Let her children and neighbors imitate her christian virtue. The Advocate joins in an expression of sympathy.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

**North Middletown.**

C. M. Skillman is on the sick list. Miss Fannie Benthall is seriously ill.

Joe Barlow, of Millersburg, was here Tuesday.

Born, to the wife of A. G. Jones, on Nov. 19, a son.

John McDonald, of Clark county, was here last Tuesday.

Miss Elizabeth Skillman is the guest of friends in Winchester.

Miss Myrtle July, of this place, visited relatives in Paris last week.

Miss Fannie Miller, of Paris, was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Miss May Eton, of this place, is the guest of friends in Millersburg.

Carlton Lambert, of Nicholas county visited friends here Sunday.

The Historic 18 society will meet at the College at 7 o'clock, Friday evening, Dec. 4.

Mrs. Owen Logies, of Millersburg, was the guest of Mrs. L. R. Rogers the past week.

Mrs. W. H. Runkel, of Anstutz, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Smith, in Dallas, Texas.

Jas. Fannagan, Trustee of Wm. Wood's mill, is having a new store house built at Wade's Mill.

Judge Woodward died (Jas. Johnson, colored, ten dollars for shooting in town, Monday.

Miss Lila Weaver, who is attending school at Paris, will spend Thanksgiving at home.

Miss Alice Simms, Principal of our Public School, will spend the Thanksgiving holidays in Paris.

The Christian church gave Elder Donaldson a unanimous vote Sunday morning to remain another year.

Miss Lucy Apperson, of Arkansas, who has been visiting friends and relatives near Anstutz, has returned home.

E. K. Thomas, of this place, and W. H. Kerr, of Ruffles Mill, are in Atlanta, Ga., selling a few car loads of horses.

Miss Corrells, of the Paris Classical Institute, will deliver one of her lectures on foreign cities at the Christian church Thanksgiving night.

Remember the entertainment to be given at the Kentucky Business College—musical, literary, etc., at the college, Friday evening, Nov. 25th. I promise to be a rare treat, and you can't afford to miss it.

Marcus A. Prewitt, son of Allen Prewitt, of Montgomery county, and Miss Jennie Ray Evans, daughter of Thomas Evans, of this place, were married Thursday, Elder L. H. Reynolds officiating. Only members of the immediate family were present.

The Lexington Argonaut came to us Sunday in the form of a special edition, with twenty-four pages full of interesting local and general reading matter. This excellent daily has shown push and enterprise from the start. It has convictions of its own, and is not afraid to express them, and it is always willing and ready to back them up. The Argonaut did yeoman work during the recent presidential campaign, and fought bravely and almost single handed the battles of Democracy in the Seventh district, as well as to lend a helping hand to all the adjoining districts and the State at large. We are proud of the Argonaut, and it is one of our most welcome and valuable exchanges. It should be read and patronized by every lover of truth, fairness and sound pure Democracy in the Southwestern congressional district of Kentucky. It has a host of subscribers and friends in Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county, who wish it: God-speed. Here's wishing it long life and prosperity, a reward it richly deserves.

A nice suburban property for sale or rent. Apply to T. F. Rogers.

**SHE HAD IT.**

**The Woman Lawyer Insisted on Her Right and the Judge Granted It.**

The woman lawyer slammed a pile of briefs down before the Judge and said: "I move to discharge this prisoner, on the ground that the prosecution have not proved their case and that the evidence is irrelevant and immaterial."

"Motion granted," said the Judge. "No more dastardly outrage was ever perpetrated," began the lawyer, "than the incarceration of this my innocent client. He was engaged in the pursuit of his daily vocation when the attorney general of the law descended upon him. He—"

"Madam," said the Judge, "have I not already told you that your motion was granted. The prisoner is discharged."

"He was a man without guile," continued the fair counsel. "He supported his family as best he could. He was in the midst of his family once when a minion of the law entered and demanded his immediate incarceration."

"I have already decided in your favor, madam, as I have told you twice," drawled the Judge. "What more do you want?"

"What more do I want, indeed?" cried the woman lawyer, her face flushing to a crimson hue. "Why, I want to argue this case. I stand upon my constitutional right as a woman to have the last word, and I mean to have it."

A-l-o-h-e!

**Louisville Tobacco Market.**

Sales on our market for the week just closed amount to 2658 hds., with receipts for the same period 903 hds. Sales on our market since January 1, amount to 149,586 hds. Sales of the crop of 1895 on our market to this date amount to 143,895 hds.

Notwithstanding the fact that we have had larger sales of burley tobacco this week, prices for such have been in good condition and have been well sustained. All color grades have been closely watched and prices for these sorts have been very strong. Common hard sweated and badly tunked leaf and lugs have been irregular and lower in prices. There have been a few hogheads of new burley sold, the quality of which has been generally poor. Prices for the common grades of new, white low, are some stronger than the previous week. A few hogheads of fair quality have been sold, one hoghead reaching \$71.00. The color sorts are strong.

The following quotations fairly represent our market for burley tobacco 1895 crop.

Trash. (Dark or damaged tobacco) \$1.00 to \$1.50.  
Common color trash, \$2.50 to \$4.00.  
Medium to good color trash, \$4.00 to \$5.00.  
Common lugs, not color, \$2.50 to \$3.50.  
Common color lugs, \$4.50 to \$7.00.  
Medium to good color lugs, \$7.00 to \$9.00.  
Common to medium leaf \$6.00 to \$9.00.  
Medium to good leaf, \$9.00 to \$14.  
Good to fine leaf, \$14 to \$16.  
Select wrappery leaf, \$16 to \$26.00.

The above quotations are not applicable to green and frosted crops. GLOVER & DURETT.

**Personal.**

Fees—64 page medical reference book to any person afflicted with any special, chronic or delicate disease peculiar to their sex. Address the leading physicians and surgeons of the United States, Dr. Hathaway & Co., 70 Dearborn street, Chicago, 43 ly

**For Rent.**

I desire to rent my farm of 80 acres, located on the dirt road within three-fourths of a mile of Sideview, adjoining the farm of Mrs. Boardman. Thirty-five acres to be in corn and the balance in grass. The farm is well watered. The residence is two story and has four rooms. For terms call on or address.

JAS. E. WADE, Sideview, Ky.

**Nerves on Edge.**

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross, Karlin's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy.

Mrs. E. B. WORDEN. For sale by Thomas Kennedy.

**Offensive Catarrh.**

Catarrh is seemingly one of the most complicated of ailments, and one which the doctors are absolutely unable to cure. The reasons for this are easily explained. Catarrh is a blood disease, and only a blood remedy can effect it. The various sprays, douches and washes which are employed as a local treatment, may, for a time, alleviate the trouble, but no one ever knew of such treatment producing a cure. They can not reach the seat of the disease, as the experience of many sufferers will prove; nothing can so except a real blood remedy. The case of the late Dr. Chas. A. Parr, the leading wall paper dealer of Athens, Ga., writes: "For months I suffered from a severe case of catarrh. The many offensive



symptoms were accompanied by severe pain in the head. I took several kinds of medicines recommended for catarrh, and used various local applications, but the disease had become so deep-seated that they had no effect whatever. I was alarmed at my condition, as I knew this disease invariably descended to the lungs, ending in consumption. I was induced to take S. S. S. (Swift's Specific), and after two months I was perfectly well, and have never felt any effects of the disease since."

S. S. S. is the only blood remedy which it is impossible to imitate. There is a substitute for most of them, for they are all alike—contain the same ingredients, and are made in the same manner. But there is no substitute for S. S. S., as it is in every way different from every other blood remedy offered to the public. It is nature's own remedy, being made from roots and herbs gathered from the forests, and contains not a particle of mercury, potash or other drug. It is not a drug, strong remedy, and not a single ingredient can be obtained from a chemist's shop. S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) is the only blood remedy which is guaranteed to be

**Purely Vegetable.**

All others are founded on mercury and potash. Deep-seated and obstinate blood troubles, such as Catarrh, Rheumatism, Eczema, Contagious Blood Poison, etc., which other remedies do not reach, yield readily to the curative powers of S. S. S. Books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address: Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

**John R. McLean's Great Newspaper.**

Without a single exception, there is beyond doubt no greater or more popular newspaper in the United States than the Cincinnati Enquirer; or a more successful publisher than its proprietor, Mr. John R. McLean. The old-time prices for the Enquirer have been maintained, and its circulation largely increased each year; hard times and cheaper journals failing to arrest its onward march and high appreciation of the public for its true worth and merit.

The Weekly Enquirer at beginning of the campaign year was offered at 50 cents a year, and its circulation increased by the addition of over 200,000 new subscribers; the most substantial and covered testimonial a publisher could desire.

When asked for the secret of such success, Mr. McLean can frankly answer: The Enquirer has no opinions to force upon its patrons, it simply prints the facts and tells the truth that the reader may form his own opinions. By maintaining the price of the paper, more news and greater variety can be furnished, and every class of business interests catered to, which a cheaper journal cannot afford.

The very liberal support given the Enquirer by the public at large, makes it incumbent upon the management to serve it faithfully with zeal and enterprise in minor matters as well as those of greater magnitude.

**Tired Mothers** find help in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives them pure blood, a good appetite and new and needed STRENGTH.









# The Store That's Always Crowded!

**Because We  
Always Undersell  
Every House  
In Everything.**

It is easy to understand how we do the largest business in Mt. Sterling. We buy newer goods than any other house, pay spot cash, and in consequence get inside prices. Moreover, any advantage the manufacturer can give, is given to us; such as closing out the balance of a stock at reduced prices. Our prices, in view of these facts, are beyond the competition of other houses.

**We Do The Business.**

For Bargains and honest dealing, come to  
Mt. Sterling's Great Bargain House—

## Black Dress Goods

All-wool Black Cheviot Serges, 36 inches wide, regular selling price 65 cents. . . . . 40c  
40-Inch Figured Wool Goods, regular selling price 60c, at 39c.  
54-Inch Black Broad Cloth, special drive for this week. . . . . 63c  
A beautiful piece of Black Worsteds, will make a beauty, 13c  
50 Pieces of Novelties, correct styles, in all colors. . . . . 15c

## Flannels.

Non-shrinking Shaker Flannel, heavy quality, soft and fleecy, 10c  
All-wool Red Flannel, plain or twilled, the usual 25c quality, 15c  
All-wool Red Flannel, plain, the usual 20c quality. . . . . 12c  
The newest patterns in Flannel ettes, Persian fancy stripes, black and white, width 12 1/2c, our price. . . . . 9c

## Jeans.

Extra quality Covington Jeans, usual 15c quality. . . . . 10c  
All-wool Whittingheill Jeans, usual 25c quality. . . . . 18c  
All-wool Doe Skin Jeans, usual 35c quality. . . . . 24c

## Cottons.

Yard-wide Cotton. . . . . 4c  
Sea Island O. N. G. Cotton. . . . . 4 1/2c  
Yard-wide Bleach Cotton. . . . . 4c  
6c Quality Bleach. . . . . 5c

## Clothing.

Men's all wool Black Cheviot Suit. . . . . \$3 37  
Men's all-wool Gray Cashmere Suit. . . . . \$2 65  
Men's Brown Kersey Suits, all-wool. . . . . \$5 24  
Men's Black Beaver Cloth Box Overcoats, black or blue. . . . . \$4 65  
Men's Milton Overcoats. . . . . \$5 84

Men's Long Ulsters in Gray \$3 15  
Men's Nappy Ulsters, Irish Freeze. . . . . \$5 75  
Children's Suits, gray or brown, 74c  
Extra fine quality all-wool Tricots. . . . . \$1 84  
Men's Cuduroy Pants, Bull Dog brand. . . . . \$1 84  
Men's Cuduroy Pants, Ox brand, warranted not to rip \$1 50  
Men's all-wool Pants. . . . . \$1 24  
Men's all-wool Kersey Pants, \$1 75  
Men's Jeans Pants, Old Homestead Never Rip. . . . . 84c

## Capes, Jackets.

A nice Beaver Cape \$2.50 quality. . . . . \$1 64  
A beautiful Kersey Cape, both tan and black \$3 quality. . . . . \$1 84  
Ladies' black Beaver Cloth Cape, tailor finish and collar of black velvet. . . . . \$3 74  
Ladies' black Beaver Cloth Box Coats, new style sleeves, full plaited back, finished with

large black buttons. . . . . \$5 24  
An elegant Beaver Jacket, latest style sleeves. . . . . \$2 98

## Boots.

Men's Heavy Boots, good long leg. . . . . \$1 24  
Men's Kip Boots, whole leather. . . . . \$1 98  
Hays & Newmeyer's Favorite Boot. . . . . \$2 60  
Farmers' Veal Calf Boots, hand-made, saddle seam. . . . . \$2 24

## Shoes.

Ladies' Heavy Calf Shoes. . . . . 75c  
Ladies' Pebble Shoes, heavy, hand-turned. . . . . 98c

A Handsome Present Given with every

**\$20 Purchase!**

# "The Louisville Store" of HAYS & NEWMAYER.

Charles Ruliff has resigned his position with the Home Steam Laundry. See those round-crop apples in our window. They grew in M. S. Tyler's orchard.

The Chautauque circle will meet with Mrs. Mary Young on Friday afternoon.

Miss Little Barbridge entertained a few of her young friends at her home on East High street last Friday evening.

Joel Foster has used Dr. Daniel's Colic Cure for years and has never lost a horse by colic. He can't say enough for it. For sale at J. B. Tipton's drug store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The many friends of Clarence Nugent will be glad to know of his success at Kentucky Wesleyan College. During the past quarter he has led his classes, thereby gaining first honor; finest report of the Senior class. He will spend Thanksgiving with friends here.

The Old McBrayer Distillery has started up, the first mash having been made last Saturday. A full brew will be put out within a few weeks. The output of this run we understand has been contracted for, and the starting of this distillery was in no way hindered by the national election.

It being in the town at a late hour Saturday night, we found one firm seemingly well pleased with the week's work. They reported 250 cash customers for Saturday alone, and think their new departure—cash, or settlement at the month—is going to prove a success. There is not such an attractive store as this in Eastern Kentucky, and their show-window is always novel. They have this week for a back ground quite a cute picture from Puck, enlarged to life-size, go and see it. We refer to the Chiles-Thompson Grocery Co.

Dave Williams, of Little Caney, accidentally knocked a small piece of skin from his thumb about a week ago. Blood poison set in from the effects of what he did. He was buried at Salem. . . . . Editor Cooper and better-left Tuesday morning for a brief sojourn with relatives and friends at Lexington and other blue-grass towns. —Hazel Green Herald.

**Easy to Take  
Easy to Operate**

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

**Hood's  
Pills**

said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it has done." So, C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's name on the wrapper.

## WARNING ON A TOMBSTONE.

**The Strange Monument Set Up by  
a Kansas Woman Over Her  
Husband's Grave.**

Out in Oak Hill Cemetery, Atchison, Kan., the fashionable burying ground of that city, a marble shaft towers far above its neighbors. It is colossal in size, white as the driven snow, delicate in proportions, exquisite in design, airy and graceful as a spire of the Cathedral of Milan when viewed from far away. It is the observed of all those who visit the beautiful cemetery and who tread its flower-lined and shadowy avenues, and they linger at the granite base to admire the delicate carving and ponder upon the strange and suggestive inscription chiseled upon its polished surface:

"At last it bitteth like a serpent and stings like an adder."—Proverbs, xiii, 32."

This unusual and unique monument marks the grave of a once prominent citizen of the city. He was prominent in business, prominent in politics, prominent in social affairs. He was the personification of business integrity, a leader in public enterprises, the exemplar of the young men of the community.

By and by, even as some insidious disease takes possession of the human body, an appetite for strong drink took possession of this business man, this political leader, this social lion, this model for young men. It came about like this: First, the glad New Year's happy greeting; then the convivial cup at the camp-fire and the club; then the public reception and the cordial entertainment of the city's honored guest. His history is simply the old, old story. He fell from his lofty pedestal, from his high estate, from heaven to hell.

Prosperity, political standing, social influence, everything was swept into the great vortex wherein sooner or later are engulfed all that has been or is of him who looketh upon the wine when it is red. He died and was buried. The people, a great multitude, stood uncovered by the side of his open grave and listened, reverently, to the words of the preacher, who recounted the many good things the man, now dead, had said and done when living, though some marveled much at his neglect to "adorn a tale and point a moral." And long lines of civic societies, with their plumes nodding in the breeze and their rich regalia, a picture of beauty, threw over the rich casket "the broad mantle of charity," and cast into the open grave the emblems of immortality.

The man had lived and was dead and buried, and the great world, forgetting his faults and frailties, remembered only his excellences. But the widow! She remembered—even if she did not remember the virtues of her husband—the cursed cause of ruin. And one day, by her orders, the imposing monument above his grave was erected, and around it, from apex to granite base, the sculptor had chiseled from the inanimate

marble a snake of many coils, whose forked tongue, ever protruding, and stony eye, never closing, are a constant warning to all who look upon it and read the strange device upon the polished surface of the granite base, that "at last it bitteth like a serpent and stings like an adder."—Kansas City Times.

## Arizona Blows Her Horn.

Arizona has an enterprising Governor, Benjamin Franklin, who urges the territory's claims to statehood in a report on her wealth and population. He says that the product of the three most important industries, mining, stock raising and agriculture, aggregate over \$18,000,000. The mineral output was nearly \$1,000,000. The population is more than 100,000, an increase of nearly 25,000 over last year. Over 10,000,000 acres of land may be reclaimed for agricultural purposes, but of this amount only 1,000,000 acres have yet been reclaimed. Vegetables and tropical fruits flourish. The cattle shipped from the territory during the last year aggregated in value \$2,757,000. Arizona has coal, lime, lead, copper, gold and silver in abundance, and deposits of fine marble. About 40,000,000 of the land can be described as mineral-bearing, and this vast tract only awaits the introduction of sufficient capital. The output of gold last year was about \$5,200,000, nearly \$1,000,000 increase over the previous year. The habits of the Indians, he says, have changed and they are becoming civilized. The Governor urges aid from Congress in reclaiming the arid lands. He says that the water supply, if properly utilized, will be sufficient to irrigate all the agricultural lands.—American Agriculturist.

Governor Bradley, who has been confined to his room for the past few days is able to attend to his official duties.

## REWARD

**Offered for the Woodford County  
Raiders.**

The directors of the Versailles and Midway Turnpike Company met on Friday and issued a warrant of \$600 for the arrest of the raiders who chopped down the toll-gates in Woodford county Wednesday night. The County Court offers \$850 additional, and the other turnpike companies will meet and swell the figure to \$2,000 or \$2,500.

Gov. Bradley will be called upon to contribute for the State. The authorities are very vigilant, and if money and detective talent can do it, Woodford county will break up this toll-gate destruction. The gates have been restored on several roads and toll is being received same as usual.—Evening Post.

## Indigestion and Rheumatism.

Badsetown, Ky., Nov. 8.—I had a swelling of the glands of the neck, and began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it was not long before the swelling disappeared. My mother and father have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for indigestion and rheumatism, and we all praise this medicine very highly. It has saved us many doctors' bills. —MAGGIE M. LEE.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

## We Are Not Weeping.

Though we will have oyster-tears to sell—not shed—on Wednesday. Standard and extra select at 30c and 40c per quart; solid meat—"no water in ours." We will also have turkeys, cranberries, and other good things. CHILES-THOMPSON GROC. CO.

William Shront has rented the B. F. Herriott residence, North Syracuse street and taken possession.



**ULSTERS  
ARE  
ALWAYS  
GOOD!**

Every man should have a good one. There is none better made than those with our label on them. They're full of value—honest, rugged, right.

*Walsh Bros.  
Mt. Sterling, Ky.*

## To The Women of America:

Some animal life produces devastation and some vegetable life produces poison, and it is a necessity in the economy of nature that there shall be other forms of life which shall counter-balance these and produce what we call physical equilibrium. Moral laws run parallel on a higher plane. Who shall say that the condition of untold and untellable moral leprosy which permeates the heart of Turkey, today in a state of epidemic excitement, is not at this moment casting a blight of contamination over the whole world? The institution of Home is recognized by all civilized people to be fundamental, essential and holy. Motherhood is held sacred by nations in direct ratio to the exaltation of their moral standards.

I had a voice which could reach into the heart of every American woman, I would speak aloud and call them together upon the brow of the hill of this fair, free land of ours, while our fathers and brothers and sons are attending to political matters. I would call them to stand and look with me upon a mighty onslaught which is being made in the light of day upon the Institution of Home—an onslaught which is being made with a fixed purpose to annihilate that institution, to blot it from the face of an entire country. I would call them to turn their eyes away from their children, their young babes and their maidens, for they are safe in our land, and set them upon the records of history which show that for five hundred years the Armenian people have been suffering all humiliation, and bearing all burdens, and serving in all servile, and enduring all privations, for the sake of their home, with a great courage, with an astounding tenacity to their mighty faith in God which they have held fast as an entire people, generation after generation. Those Armenian mothers, in an atmosphere of indescribable moral contagion, have walked so quietly before their children, and have taught their sons after so womanly a fashion, that those sons have come up to manhood and have gone into the unclean world about them to bear a language full of nameless villainy and to face every temptation which the enemy of decency could put before them; they have gone out from before their mother's face to be met by bribes of wealth and office if they would enter into polygamy and they have refused. And now to-day, it is sworn in the name of a murderer and a thief that those Armenian people shall be exterminated, because they have refused.

Our fathers and brothers and sons would get up from their gold and silver catechisms with a great noise and they would fight a hard fight if an army were coming to break down our doors and hurt us. They would not go with open palms and plead in diplomatic phrases about palliation and amelioration and concessions. Those same fathers and brothers and sons may hear us if we go to them and talk to them about the women of Armenia who are doomed, with their homes, and their little children, if the

women of America do not do something about it and that quickly.

Europe is playing a child's game of soap bubbles with the life blood of a nation. The Christian church is summoned before the tribunal of a Christless world and stands accused of rank hypocrisy and untruthfulness to her own, more cruel than the cruelty of wild beasts, unless she does the utmost possible to secure deliverance and protection to her defenceless children in Turkey.

If the records of this generation are not to be written in one great stain of blood, to shame the generations of future days, we must arouse from our indifference and put away the things which kill our time and stupefy our reason, and beg our recognition of justice; we must gather money out of what seems possible and out of what doesn't seem possible; and we must send it to feed, cover and protect the Armenian people; we must give to the uttermost and without delay, for the honor of our kind and for the saving of the day, that disgrace be not fixed upon our hands in the destruction of a helpless but noble people which we might have saved.

It is useless to discuss the responsibility of governments. But we can get influential men to write letters to Secretary Olney and to the President; and we can get women's clubs both political and otherwise, to pass and send in resolutions to influence our Government to proffer her support to England in England, will take the initiative and go forward for the protection of the Christians of Turkey.

We can go to the woman who is a friend and say: "Oh! My friend! Listen! There is a woman who has little children; she lives in a desolate country; an enemy is preparing to destroy her and her children and her home! She has a father and a husband and a son but their hands are empty; they have been robbed of every kind of weapon; and they are all of bitterness because they love the woman. Please help me and we will send money to save her!"

Money for this purpose should be sent to Charles H. Stou, Esq., Treasurer of the Armenian Relief Association, National Bank of the Republic No. 2 Wall Street, New York City. Any one who wishes to correspond upon the subject may address me, at Room 508, Mail and Express Building, 203 Broadway, New York City.

In bonds of service,  
I am, very faithfully yours,  
WILLIAM L. ARMSTRONG.

P. S.—When sending money please state to the Treasurer for the Woman's Department Fund. Also, any woman who wishes to become a member of the Woman's Department may do so by sending not less than \$1.00. The Treasurer with the request that its name be placed upon the Woman's Department membership list. He should at the same time write to stating that she has done so.

W. L. A.

**Corn, \$1.00 Per Bushel.**  
We will take corn on account of exchange for goods at above price. 18-21 CHILES-THOMPSON GROC. CO.